

THE VIRGIN MARY IN THE KINGDOM

Day 31 (P296)

The Virgin Mary's Assumption into Heaven

"My mother, I love you; love me too. Increase in my soul the Will of God, and grant me your blessing also, so that I may do all my actions under your maternal gaze."

The soul to its glorious Queen:

My dear Heavenly Mother, I am back in your maternal arms and, as I look at you, a sweet smile appears on your purest lips.

Today you are rejoicing, and it seems as if you wish to confide something yet more surprising to me, your child.

Holy Mother, I entreat you to touch my mind and purify my heart with your maternal hands, so that I may understand your holy lessons and put them into practice.

Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:

My dearest child, today your mother rejoices.

I wish to tell you of the events surrounding the day in which I finished accomplishing the Divine Will on earth and made my flight to heaven.

There was not in me one breath, heartbeat or step in which the Divine Fiat did not discover its complete act.

And this complete act embellished, enriched and sanctified me so much that even the angels were left enraptured.

Before departing for my heavenly homeland, I returned again to Jerusalem with my beloved John.

It was the last time that I would walk the earth in mortal flesh, and all creation, as if realizing this prostrated itself around me.

As I passed by, all creation – from the fish of the sea to the tiniest bird – wanted to be blessed by their Queen.

I blessed them all and extended to them my last goodbye.

Then I arrived in Jerusalem and, withdrawing into the little home where John had brought me, I enclosed myself in it never to leave again.

Blessed child, I began to feel within me such a martyrdom of love; my love, enflamed by the ardent yearnings to reach my Son in heaven, so consumed me that my human nature felt ill with love,¹²⁷ and experienced intense deliriums and pinings of pure love.

¹²⁷Here Mary describes the mystical phenomenon that God produces in the soul where he wounds it with an infusion of the beatific love of heaven. This phenomenon is also described by St. John of the Cross in his 11th stanza of the Spiritual Canticle where he writes of "the sickness of love" that cannot be cured except by very presence and image of God.¹²⁷

Because my human nature was conceived without sin and lived completely in the Divine Will, the seed of natural evils was not in me, thus I experienced neither physical illness nor the slightest malady.

And if I experienced so many sorrows, they were all of the supernatural order.

For such sorrows provided me with the occasion to render fruitful my maternity and to conquer many of my children – they became honours and triumphs for your Heavenly Mother.

Do you see then, dear child, what it means to live in the Divine Will?

It means to lose the seed of natural evils that produce not honours and triumphs, but weakness, misery and defeats.

Therefore, dearest child, listen to the last words of your mother who is about to make her flight to heaven.

I cannot leave for heaven happy if I am not certain that my child will be safeguarded.

So before departing, I now wish to bequeath to you my testament,¹²⁸ leaving you the dowry of that same Divine Will that your mother possesses and that enriched me with so much

grace that I became the Mother of the Word, the Lady and Queen of the Heart of Jesus, and the Mother and Queen of all creatures.

¹²⁸**The original Italian texts states:**

...voglio fare il mio testamento, lasciandoti per dote quella stessa Volontà Divina...¹²⁸

Now, dear child, this is the last day of the month that is consecrated to me. I spoke to you with great love of what the Divine Will wrought in me – of the great good it can do and of what it means to let oneself be dominated by it. I also spoke to you of the grave evils of the human will. Do you perhaps think that my lessons were a simple narration? By no means; when your mother speaks, she desires to enrich you. So it is with ardent love I spoke to you and, in each word I spoke, I bound your soul to the Divine Fiat and prepared for you the dowry with which you might live enriched, happy and endowed with a divine power.

Now that I am about to leave, accept my testament;¹²⁹ may your soul be the paper on which I write –with the gold pen of the Divine Will and with the ink of the ardent love that consumes me – the testimony of the dowry I leave to you.

¹²⁹The original Italian texts states: *“...accetta il mio testamento.”*¹²⁹

Blessed child, assure me that you will never again do your own will; place your hand on my maternal heart, and promise me that you will enclose your will in my heart, so that, no longer feeling your will, you will not have any occasion to do it. And I will bring your will to heaven with me as the triumph and conquest of my child.

Dear child, listen to the last words of your mother as I die of pure love: Receive my last blessing as the seal of the life of the Divine Will that I leave in you, which will form your heaven, your sun, and your seas of love and grace. In these last moments, your Heavenly Mother desires to inundate you with love and pour herself out in you, and I do so in order that in your last words you may tell me that you prefer to die and make any sacrifice, than to do one act of your own will. Tell me you will do so, tell me so my child!

The soul:

Holy Mother, in my ardent sorrow I tell you in tears: If you see that I am about to do one act of my own will, make me die to it; come and take my soul into your arms to heaven. And from my heart I promise you, I vow to never ever do my own will.

The Queen of Love:

Blessed child, how happy I am. I would not have told you of my departure for heaven if you would not have reassured me that you, my child, would allow yourself to be endowed with the Divine Will. Be certain that from heaven I will not leave you; I shall not leave you as an orphan, but I will guide you in all things – from your least to your greatest needs, all you have to do is invoke me and immediately I will come and offer you my motherly assistance.

Now, dear child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. I was already ill with love.¹³⁰

¹³⁰**Cf. footnote 127.**¹³⁰

¹²⁷**Here Mary describes the mystical phenomenon that God produces in the soul where he wounds it with an infusion of the beatific love of heaven. This phenomenon is also described by St. John of the Cross in his 11th stanza of the Spiritual Canticle where he writes of “the sickness of love” that cannot be cured except by very presence and image of God.**¹²⁷

In a prodigious way the Divine Fiat consoled the Apostles and me as well, by allowing all the Apostles, except one, to surround me as I was about to make my flight to heaven.

In acknowledging that these were my last moments on earth all experienced heartache and wept bitterly, and I consoled them.

In a special way I entrusted to all of them the nascent holy Church and imparted my maternal blessing to them that conveyed to their hearts the grace of paternal love toward souls.

My dear Son, who could no longer be without his mother, paid me continual visits by going back and forth from heaven to earth.¹³¹

¹³¹Throughout her writings Luisa refers to Mary and Jesus' visits to each other as "bilocative acts" of the soul, respectively from earth to heaven (when Mary was in the womb of Anne) and from heaven to earth (when Jesus could no longer be without his mother). These acts of bilocation are also rediscovered in Luisa's descriptions of Adam and Eve, where their souls bilocated in all created things.¹³¹

As I breathed my last out of pure love in the endless sea of the Divine Will, my Son received me in his arms and took me to heaven among the angelic choirs who praised me as their Queen.

I can say that heaven emptied itself to come to me and everyone in heaven celebrated.

In gazing at me, all remained enraptured and with one accord exclaimed:

"Who is she who comes from the land of exile, completely immersed in her Lord, all beautiful and all holy, bearing the Queen's sceptre?"¹³²

So great is she that the heavens have lowered themselves to receive her.

No other creature has entered these heavenly regions so adorned, so striking and so powerful; indeed she has supremacy over all."

¹³²While one might interpret this phrase to suggest that the angels were unaware of Mary until her Assumption into heaven, Luisa reveals quite the opposite. "Here I am, Holy Mother, near your cradle to witness your miraculous birth. The heavens are astonished, the sun is fixed upon you with its light, the earth exults with joy and feels honoured because it is inhabited by its little newborn Queen; the angels vie to be around your cradle to honour you and act on your every wish. Everyone honours you and wants to celebrate your birth"

(The Blessed Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will, Day 10).

Also Luisa was known by everyone in heaven before her death

(L. Piccarreta, volume 14, March 10, 1922),

and so too are the souls who live in the Divine Will

(Ibid, volume 36, May 10, 1938).¹³²

Now, my child, do you wish to know who she is to whom all heaven sang hymns, and who caused all heaven to be enraptured?

It is I, she who never did her will.

The Divine Will abounded in me to such an extent that it extended in my soul the most beautiful heavens, the most refulgent suns along with seas of beauty, love and holiness with which I could administer light to all.

To all I could administer love and sanctity while enclosing everything and everyone within my heavenly soul.

All this was the work of the Divine Will operating in me.

The Divine Will accomplished in me the great prodigy, whereby I was the only creature to enter heaven with the Kingdom of the Divine Will established in its soul.

Now, in gazing upon me the whole heavenly court stood amazed, for in beholding me they discovered the heavens, and in gazing upon me again, they discovered the sun.

And unable to take their gaze away from me, they discovered more deeply within me the sea, as well as the clearest earth of my humanity adorned with the most beautiful flowerings.

And enraptured, they exclaimed:

"How beautiful she is!

She has centralized everything within herself; in her nothing is lacking.

Among all the works of her Creator, she is the only complete work of all creation!”

Now, blessed child, this was the first feast of the Divine Will celebrated in heaven to honour the very many prodigies wrought by the Divine Will within a soul.

Therefore, upon my entrance to heaven, the whole heavenly court celebrated all the beautiful and great things that the Divine Fiat can do within a soul.

Since then, this feast has not been repeated, and this is why your mother ardently yearns for the Divine Will to reign in souls in an absolute manner; I yearn for souls to allow the Divine Will to repeat in them its great prodigies and its stupendous feasts.

The soul:

Mother of Love, Sovereign Empress, from heaven in which you gloriously reign, turn your merciful gaze to earth and have pity on me.

Oh, how I long for my dear mother, as my life is empty without you.

Indeed, without my mother everything in my life is unstable.

So, do not leave me halfway along my journey, but continue to guide me until all things in me have converted into the Will of God, so that it may establish its life and its Kingdom in me.

Aspiration:

Today, to honour me, recite three *Gloria's* to the Most Holy Trinity to thank God in my name for the great glory He gave me when I was assumed into heaven.

And ask me to come to assist you at the moment of your death.

Exclamation:

Heavenly Mother, enclose my will within your heart and infuse within my soul the sun of the Divine Will.